



Nodwick™



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The Wind in the Pillows

HMM. STANDARD
WARDS AND HEROES
SECURITY SYSTEM...
STILL, IT'S CENTURIES
OUT OF DATE, SO WE SHOULD
BE ABLE TO GET PAST THEM
IF WE DON'T DO ANY-
THING RASH.

I'M SENSING
ABOUT A
SEVEN-POINT-
FIVE ON THE
S.P.E.W.*
SCALE.

THIS SEEMS
LIKE AN
AWFUL LOT OF
TROUBLE TO GO
THROUGH JUST
TO GET ONE
ITEM.

DON'T THINK THAT
YOU'LL GET TO SLACK
OFF BY HAULING JUST
ONE THING! WE'LL
BE DOING SOME HEAVY
SOUVENIR COLLECTING
FOR OURSELVES.

THAT REMINDS
ME WE'RE SUPPOSED TO OPEN
THE ENVELOPE THAT OUR EMPLOYER
GAVE US NOW. THE INSTRUCTIONS WITHIN
WILL REVEAL WHICH OBJECT WE MUST
REMOVE FROM THE TOWER.

*SINISTER, PERVERSE, EVIL AND WICKED.

I'LL BET
IT'S A WEAPON
OF UNTOLD
POWER!

MAYBE
IT'S A
HOLY
RELIC OF
A BYGONE
AGE!

IT'S PROBABLY
MADE OF ROCK
AND WEIGHS MORE
THAN YEAGAR'S
BAR TAIL...





I CAN'T BELIEVE THAT ALL THIS STUFF HAS BEEN JUST SITTING HERE FOR HUNDREDS OF YEARS! UNTOUCHED!

THE MARKET FOR CURSED ITEMS HAS ALWAYS BEEN A NICHE AT BEST.

OH, IT CAN'T ALL BE CURSED! I MEAN, WIZARDS ARE BUSY PEOPLE. THEY CAN'T TAKE THE TIME TO CURSE EVERY KNICK-KNACK WHILE THEY DUST, CAN THEY?

OKAY, I GIVE. WHAT BIT OF DECOR HAS GRABBED YOUR ATTENTION AND PUT IT IN A HEADLOCK?

HOW DO YOU KNOW IT COMES WITH ALL THAT?

THERE'S AN ELYSIUM BARCLOUNGER IN THAT SIDE ROOM. ITS GOT IVORY INLAID CUPHOLDERS, A FOOTREST OF PODIATRIC JOY, AND STUFFING OF PLUSHNESS COVERED BY UPHOLSTERY OF MIGHTY MASSAGE!

I GET THEIR CATALOGUE.

AH, THAT MUST BE THE ONE PIFFANY DOESN'T CONFISCATE.

C'MON! WHY WOULD ANYONE CURSE A CHAIR?

BUT THE LETTER SAID--

THE GUY WHO WROTE IT WILL SEE THAT WE WALKED OUT OF HERE SAFE AND SOUND, THEN HE'LL COME BACK AND LOOT THE TOWER HIMSELF! LOOK, IF YOU'LL HAUL THE CHAIR, I WON'T MAKE YOU DRAG ANYTHING ELSE OUT OF THIS DUMP, DEAL?

WELL...

CURSE-
BLOOEY!

YENGAR SAW THE BARCALOUNGER.

AND HE TALKED NODWICK INTO PICKING IT UP. I'M GOING TO NEED YOUR HELP WITH GETTING THEM BACK TO NORMAL...

I'LL FETCH A SQUEEGEE.

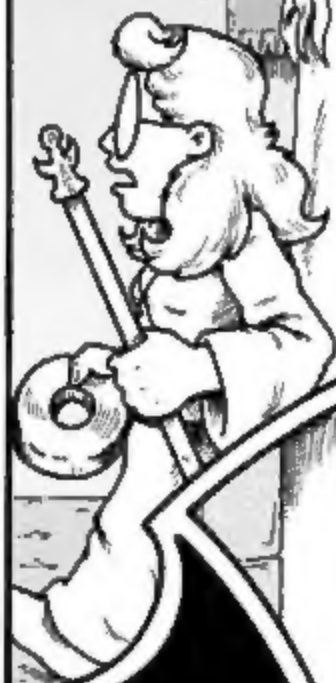
LATER...

THE LETTER SAYS THE PILLOW IS AT THE TOP OF THE TOWER, IN THE SPELL-FORGING CHAMBER.

HAS ANYONE NOTICED THAT THE FURNISHING MOTIF HAS GONE FROM CAMELOT MODERN TO TICKED-OFF VOLCANO LIZARD?

IT LOOKS LIKE RINGSIDE AT A TIG-TEAM INCINERATION MATCH!

MAYBE THE NOT-NICE THINGS THE WIZARD WAS DOING CAUGHT UP WITH HIM!



MAYBE HIS BARCALOUNGER WENT OFF.

I SAID I WAS SORRY, YOU LITTLE-

THERE IT IS!

UM, SUPPOSE WHATEVER DID ALL THIS IS STILL HERE?

I'M NOT SEEING ANY UNUSUAL MAGIC AURAS.

NOTHING'S SETTING OFF MY EVIL-O-SCOPE.

THEN LET'S GET THE PILLOW BEFORE NODWICK PICKS UP ANOTHER DANGEROUS OBJECT!

LIKE A ROCK, PERHAPS?

BOYS! BOYS! WHAT DID I TELL YOU TWO ABOUT THROWING THINGS?







IN AND OUT WITH A MINIMUM OF FUSS.

UM, YEAH...

IT'S SUCH AN NERVY PLACE, THOUGH. SOMEONE COULD GET HURT IF THEY WANDERED OFF WITH ANY OF THOSE CURSED—

PING-PING-PING-PING

PUT IT BACK, YEAGAR.

YES, MIZAM.

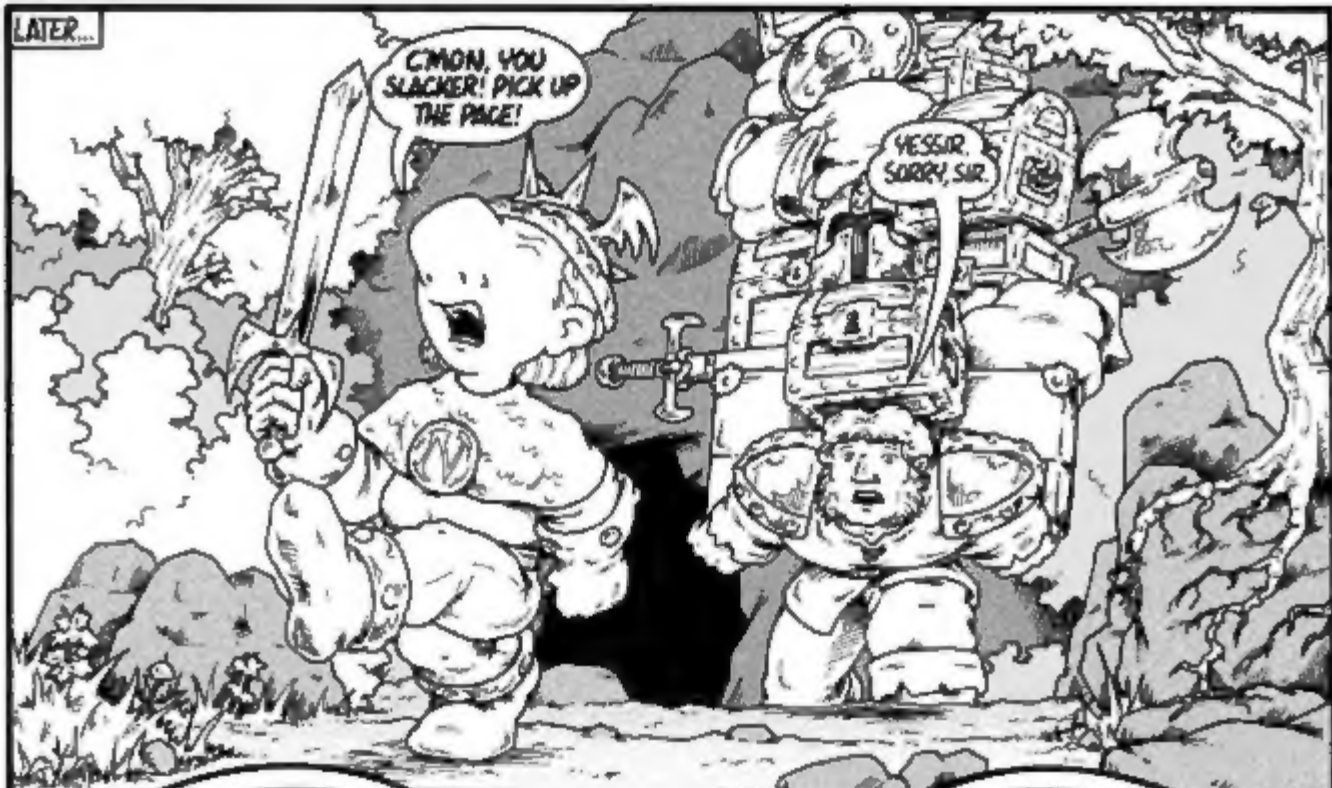
I GUESS IF YEAGAR HAS TO HOP BACK TO THE TOWER AND SIT THROUGH A DE-CURSIFYING MAKEOVER, WE MIGHT AS WELL CAMP FOR THE NIGHT.

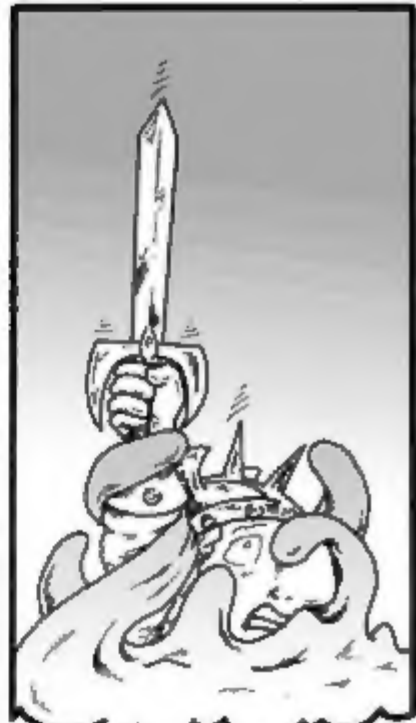
HERE?

WHY NOT?

OH, NO REASON.

I'LL START THE FIRE, NODWICK, BREAK OUT THE WEEDIES AND S'MORE FIDONS!





THE NEXT MORNING...

...AND WHEN I WOKE UP, THE COINS WERE THERE!

YOU'RE SURE THAT THEY WEREN'T THERE BEFORE BEDTIME?

MAYBE WHEN THIS GUY WAS ABOUT TO BE KILLED, HE TRIED TO SWALLOW HIS CASH. HECK, IF SOMEONE WAS ABOUT TO OFF ME, I'D WANT TO MAKE SURE THAT HE DIDN'T GET MY LOOT!



WAS THERE ANYTHING ELSE OUT OF THE ORDINARY LAST NIGHT?

WELL, I DREAMT ABOUT A FAIRY. SHE WAS ASKING ME FOR HELP.

OOOH! I LOVE FAIRIES! DID SHE HAVE A WAND AND GOSSAMER WINGS?

I THINK SO.



DID YOU DREAM ABOUT ANYTHING ELSE?

OH, NO REASON. YOU JUST SEEM TO SMILE A LOT WHEN YOU SLEEP.

UM, NO... WHY?

I, UM, GUESS I LIKE FAIRIES. THEY'RE CUTE...



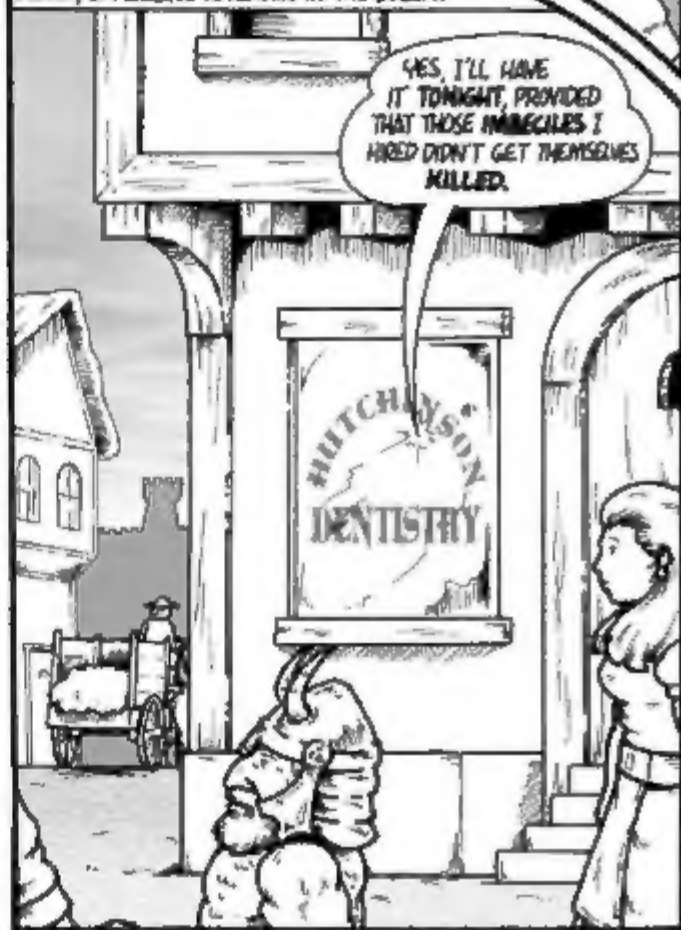
I SUPPOSE IT'LL STAY A MYSTERY, THEN. WELL, LET'S GO TURN OVER THE PILLOW AND GET PAID.

WHO FUNDED THIS EXCURSION, ANYWAY?

SOME FELLOW NAMED HUTCHINSON HE WANTS US TO MEET HIM AT THE FANG AND FLAGON INN TONIGHT. I DON'T KNOW WHAT HE WANTS WITH THE PILLOW.

"...BUT AS LONG AS HIS REWARD STAYS AT A THOUSAND GOLD PIECES, I'M WILLING TO REMAIN IN THE DARK."

YES, I'LL HAVE IT TONIGHT, PROVIDED THAT THOSE IMBECILES I HIRED DIDN'T GET THEMSELVES KILLED.



NEAR MIDNIGHT AT THE FANG AND FLAGON...

WHAT AN
ICKY PLACE!
THE RUFFIANS ARE
ESPECIALLY RUFFY,
AND IT SMELLS LIKE
A BREWERY RUN BY
WET DOGGIES!

YOU'RE RIGHT!
IT DOES HAVE
ATMOSPHERE!

A WRECKED
HIVE OF SCUM AND
VILLAINY... WE MUST
BE CAUTIOUS.

I CAN'T
BELIEVE WE'RE
HERE TO DELIVER
A PILLOW.



HEY, IF I
EVER OPEN A TAVERN,
I'LL HAVE PILLOWS FOR
MY BEST RUMMIES TO
PASS OUT ON!

LET'S
GRAB A
TABLE.

I'LL HAVE
A GLASS OF MILK
WITH A PAPER
UMBRELLA, PLEASE!



MINUTES LATER

SHE NEVER
COULD HOLD HER
DAIRY PRODUCTS.

WELL, IT
IS WAY PAST
HER BED-
TIME.





UM, PARDON ME... UM... MADAM.

GOOD, AIN'T YOU THE POLITE ONE? SO, TAKE YOUR HAT OFF FOR A LADY?



POOY!



THANKTH...

UM, SURE THING... EEW...



WHAT WAS THAT ABOUT?

A LITTLE CUSTOM DENTAL WORK.

ANY FILLINGS?



GENTLEMEN AND LADY? I TRUST YOU HAVE THE ITEM?

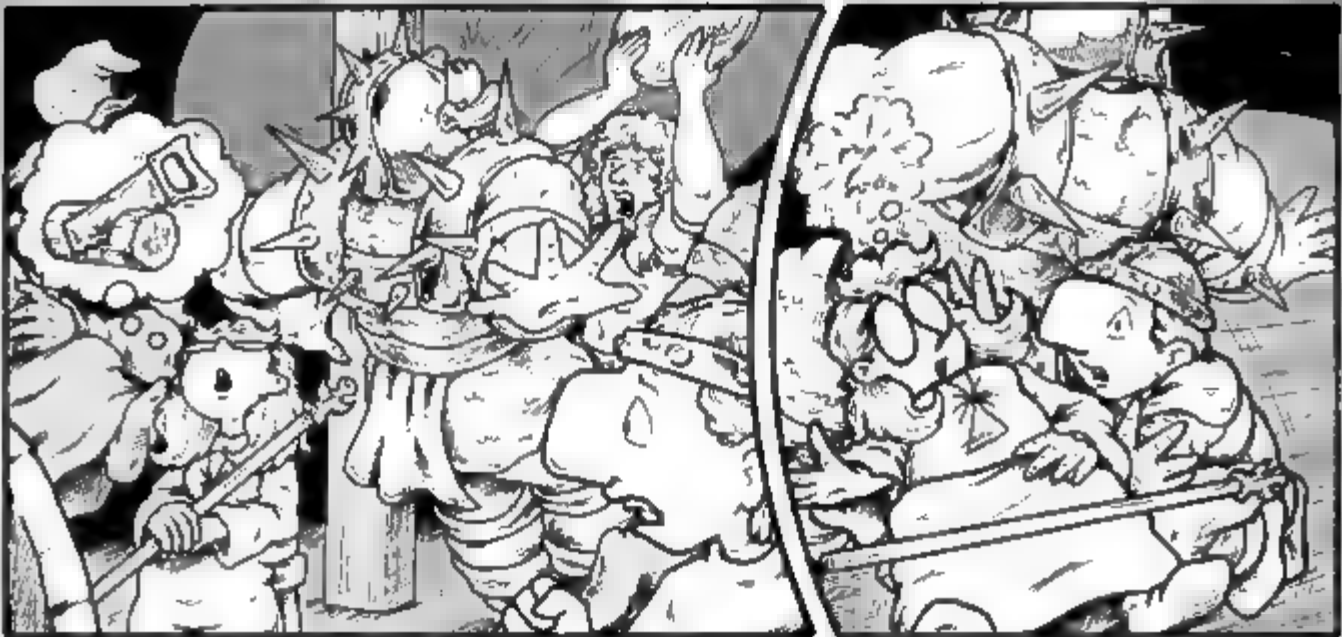


AH, HUTCHINSON! IT'S RIGHT HERE.

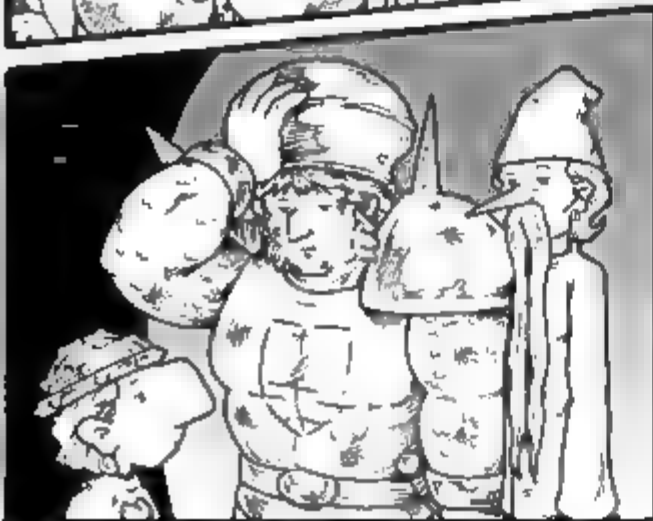
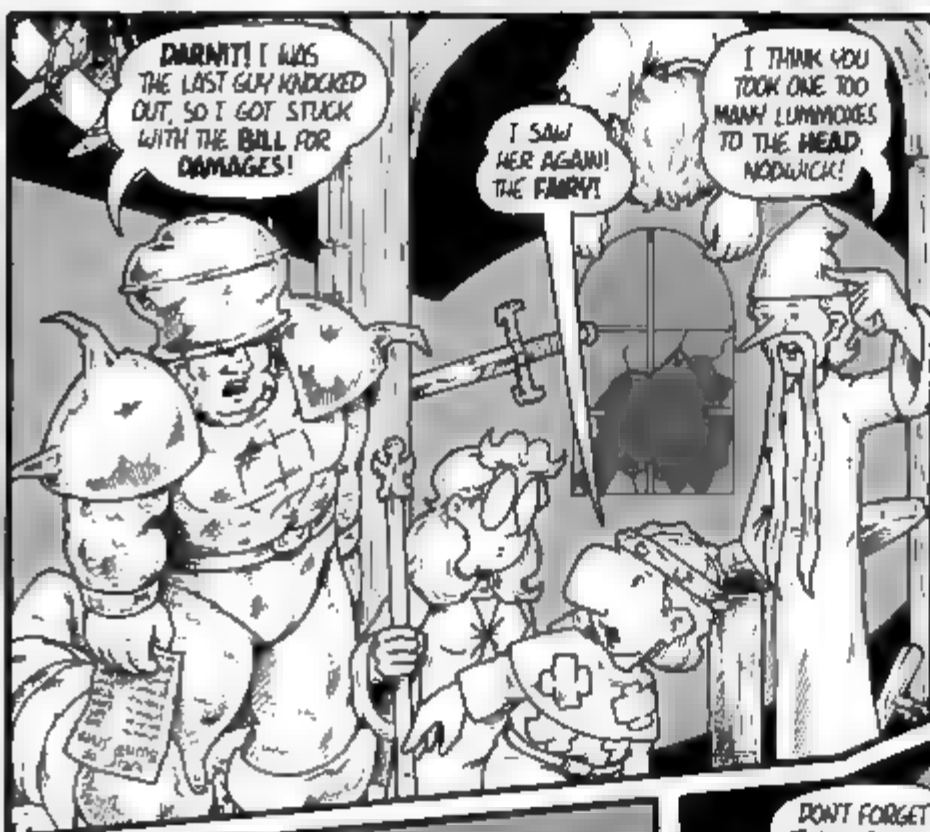
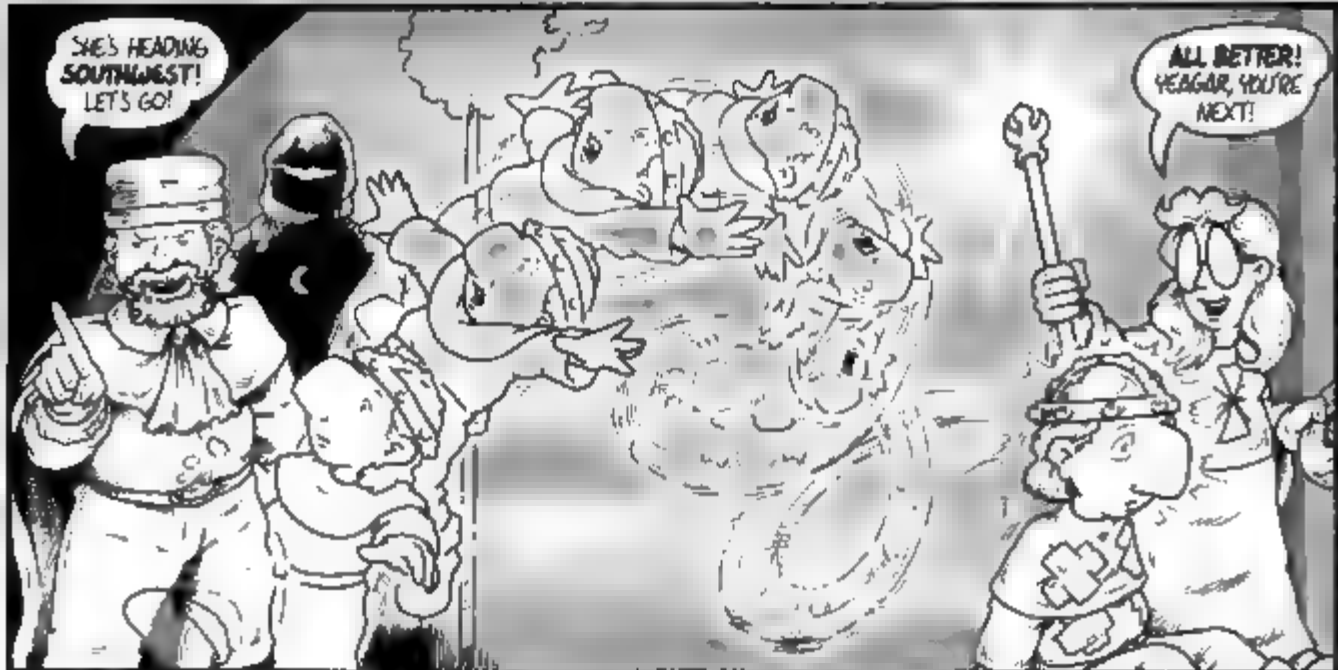


WE WENT THROUGH A LOT OF TROUBLE TO HEIST THIS PILLOW... ABOUT A THOUSAND GOLD PIECES WORTH, RIGHT?









TWO DAYS LATER...

ANY SIGN
OF HIM
YET?

THEM.
HE HAS A
PARTNER.

I'M ONLY
SEEING ONE SET
OF TRACKS, BUT
AT LEAST THERE
ARE TRACKS...

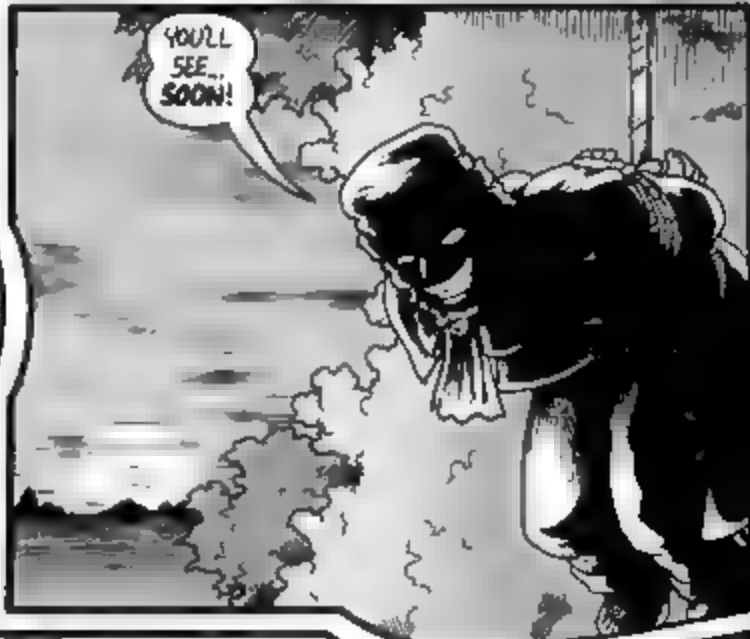
I DON'T WANT
TO HEAR ANY MORE
TALK ABOUT TURNING
AROUND AND GOING
HOME! THE FAIRY
ASKED FOR HELP!





I TRIED.
EITHER HE'S GOT
A REALLY STRONG
WILL, OR SOMETHING
IS PROTECTING
HIM!

SOMETHING?
LIKE WHAT?



YOU'LL
SEE...
SOON!



ANY LUCK
FIGURING OUT
WHAT THE PILLLOW
IS FOR, ARTAX?

IT'S MAGICAL, AND IT'S A
LOT OLDER THAN THE TOWER WHERE
WE FOUND IT. THE RUNES ON THE SEAM ARE
ANCIENT, BUT I THINK THEY'RE JUST LYRICS TO
A LULLABY. IF I DIDN'T KNOW BETTER, I'D SAY
THIS WAS MADE FOR A CHILD.



A CHILD? HMM...
I THINK I KNOW WHY
MR. HUTCHINSON WANTS
IT, BUT UNTIL WE...

NODWICK!
BEHIND YOU!!





GIVE HIM
BACK, YOU
AWFUL-NASTY
ICKY-BADNESS
THING!

IT'S
NO GOOD!
WE CAN'T
BREAK
THROUGH!



I BROUGHT
LAUGHING BOY ALONG.
MAYBE NOW THAT HE'S
BEEN SOLD DOWN THE
RIVER, HE'LL BE
WILLING TO TALK.



IF THAT EVIL
STINKY-HEAD HURTS
OUR FRIEND, I WILL GIVE
YOU RELIGIOUS LITERATURE
EVERY DAY FOR THE REST
OF YOUR LIFE. AS A
SUPPOSITORY!

WOW! SHE'S
TICKED!

HOW ABOUT
IT, HUTCH? WOULD
YOU LIKE TO TELL US
WHAT'S GOING ON, OR
SHOULD I LET PIFFANY
PLAY "SUNDAY SCHOOL"
WITH YOU?



WAIT! LOOK, I'M JUST A
DENTIST. THE MAN WHO HAS
YOUR HENCHMAN CALLS HIMSELF
BAPHUMAGAL. HE TOLD ME NOW
I COULD GET RICH IF I HELPED
HIM TO RECOVER SOME
STOLEN PROPERTY.

BAPHUMMA'AL?!
OH, NO...

BARF-O-WHO?

AN OLD FETTER-YUCK
GOD OF EVIL. HE HASN'T BEEN
HEARD FROM FOR CENTURIES.
BUT IF HE'S BACK...

HE DIDN'T SAY ANYTHING
ABOUT BEING AN EVIL GOD... ALTHOUGH
THAT MIGHT EXPLAIN HIS OVERSION TO
SUNLIGHT... ANYWAY, HE JUST TOLD ME
TO HIRE SOMEONE TO GO GET THAT MAGIC
PILLOW. THE PILLOW TURNS TEETH INTO
GOLD AT THE STROKE OF MIDNIGHT.
A FAIRY APPEARS, TAKES THE TEETH,
AND LEAVES SOME COINS.

YOU WERE PLANNING TO
PUT YOUR PATIENTS' TEETH UNDER
THE PILLOW TO MAKE MONEY?
IN CASE YOU HAVEN'T HEARD, "GET
RICH QUICK" SCHEMES TEND TO
PUT THE EMPHASIS ON QUICK.

HAUGHTINESS!
HOW MANY
INNOCENT
PEOPLE WERE YOU
GOING TO MAKE
TOOTHLESS FOR
YOUR WICKED
PLAN?

YOU'VE GOT IT ALL WRONG! I WANTED
TO FIND OUT WHERE SHE KEEPS ALL OF THE
TEETH SHE'S TAKEN AWAY! I'D BE ABLE TO MAKE
DENTURES AT NO COST AND SELL THEM
FOR A FORTUNE! IF I FOUND WHERE THE
COINS CAME FROM AS WELL, SO MUCH
THE BETTER.

AND WHAT DID
BAPHUMMA'AL WANT TO
GET OUT OF THE DEAL?

HE DIDN'T SAY, AND I
DIDN'T ASK. AT FIRST, I THOUGHT
HE WANTED THE GOLD, BUT I GET
THE IMPRESSION THAT HE ISN'T
MOTIVATED BY MONEY...

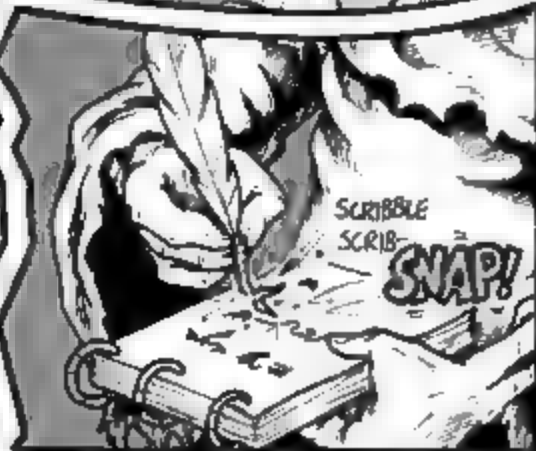
POOR
MORWICK!
WHAT IS THAT
DARK NO-GOOD
DOING WITH HIM
IN THERE?

WAITING
FOR MIDNIGHT,
I'LL BET...

SO LET ME GET THIS STRAIGHT: THREE HUNDRED YEARS AGO, A WIZARD SUMMONED YOU TO TRY AND STEAL YOUR POWER, YOU FOUGHT, AND YOU LOST SOMETHING IN THE BATTLE. UM, SO IF YOU'RE A GOD, WHAT DO YOU WANT WITH A TOOTH FAIRY?



SHE HAS SOMETHING OF YOURS? WHAT COULD SHE POSSIBLY HAVE THAT YOU NEED?



SIGH.
NONE OF YOUR BIRTHNETH.



I BEAR YOU NO MALITH. YOU ARE WITHNIGNIFICANTH THOO MY PLANTH, BUTH I MUSTH HAVE YOUR HELP.

MY HELP? ER, HOW?

WHOCK!



I'M SO SORRY ABOUT THIS...

WHAT'S GOING ON? HOW CAN I HELP YOU?



UNTIL MY GOLD SUPPLY RAN OUT, I'M TIED TO THE PILLOW, A PRISONER OF DENTAL FISCAL EXCHANGE. IT'S SUCH A DRAG.

HOW DID THIS HAPPEN?



I KIND OF GOT MY DAD PEEVED AT ME ABOUT EIGHT HUNDRED YEARS AGO. YOU KNOW THE DESERT CALLED THE "DUNE FURNACE"? IT USED TO BE A PART OF A FAIRY KINGDOM BEFORE I... ER, WELL...

YOU DID THAT?!



MY FOLKS WERE OUT OF TOWN. I THREW A PARTY, AND THINGS GOT OUT OF HAND. AS PUNISHMENT, MY DAD GOT A WIZARD TO MAKE ME INTO A "REAL LIVE TOOTH FAIRY" AS A GIFT FOR HIS KIDS. HIS CASTLE WAS PLUNDERED BEFORE HE COULD RELEASE ME, AND I'VE BEEN STUCK WITH THE PILLOW EVER SINCE.

LOOK, I'M BEING FORCED TO LEAVE. PLEASE COME HELP ME FIND A WAY OUT OF THIS GIG. I'M HELD IN THE RUINS OF A FAIRY STRONGHOLD THIRTY LEAGUES TO THE SOUTH!



ENOUGH TALK!

I WILL FOLLOW YOU, AND THAT MORTAL POOL WILL TALK HERE, IF HE VALUES WITH TALK!





MEANWHILE, INSIDE THE RUINS...

WHERE ARE THEY, MY LITTLE THIRTHE? YOU STOLE THEM FROM ME TWO LONG AGO...

IT'S NOT MY FAULT IF A WIZARD STUFFED THE PELLOW IN YOUR FACE AT THE STROKE OF MIDNIGHT! BLAME HIM, NOT ME!

HE' TH DEAD, YOU'RE NOTH. BAD LUCK ON YOUR PARTH...





I WILL BE IMMUNE THOO PROPHEETHEE!

I LOOK FORWARD THOO GRINDING YOUR THPIRITH INTHOO DUSTH!



THIS IS BAD. VERY BAD...

GOTCHA!



I HAVE TO EMPTY THE KEEP'S TREASURE VAULT TO BREAK THE SPELL. WHAT WITH ALL THE GOLD STILL DOWN THERE, I FIGURE I'LL BE ON TOOTH DETAIL UNTIL DOOMSDAY.

THAT MAY BE SOONER THAN YOU THINK.

THANK YOU FOR COMING HERE

SO, HOW DO WE FREE YOU?

IT LOOKS LIKE WE'RE GETTIN' THE KIND OF CASH THAT EPIC SAGAS ARE MADE OF! NODDICK, GO BUILD US A WHEELBARROW!

THE VAULT IS DEEP IN THE RUINS UNDER A COUPLE TONS OF ROCK. THERE WAS A CAVE-IN A WHILE BACK. THE ONLY WAY I CAN GET AT THE GOLD IS WHEN I SWAP SOME FOR A TOOTH...

NO PROBLEM WE'LL USE THE PILLOW TO WIN YOUR FREEDOM!



THE FOLLOWING NIGHT, JUST BEFORE MIDNIGHT...







LUCKILY,
WE'VE GOT SOME
TIME BEFORE ANY-
THING MAJOR GOES
DOWN; SIGNS,
PORTENTS... THAT
KIND OF STUFF.

WAY TO
BRING ON
THE GLUMS,
GUYS...

DON'T DESPAIR!
AS LONG AS
BIRDS SING,
BUTTERFLIES
FLUTTER, AND
DOGGIES PLAY
WITH CHILDREN,
THERE'S ALWAYS
HOPE!

UH-HUH... ANYWAY, PROPHECY
IS A TRICKY BUSINESS. YOU NEVER
KNOW HOW THEY'LL WORK OUT...



OOOH! STOP PLAYING
WITH THAT TOOTH, NODWICK!
IT WAS HARD WORK TO RE-
PLANT IT, AND IT STILL NEEDS
TIME TO SET UP. I HOPE THIS SHOWS
YOU HOW IMPORTANT IT IS TO
TAKE CARE OF YOUR TEETH...

"...LOSING THEM CAN GET YOU
IN ALL SORTS OF TROUBLE!"





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